



“Psychosis” was conceived and recorded in 2007.

This 12-track electronica frenzy takes the listener on a journey to the distant corners of a disturbed mind, yet is smoothly masked by a pumping sense of fun and entertainment.

Most people don't know what psychosis is let alone understand it.

It is basically just a change of perception, where the subjective reality of the sufferer is skewed - producing hallucinations, paranoia, etc.

Angus Maiden aka. The Peach Tree speaks through his music of the bizarre, warped world created by a change of perception, originally as a method of catharsis, simply “getting it out”.

The resulting album “Psychosis” ended up being a smash hit amongst fellow artists and listeners, owing to its powerful basslines, trippy melodies and thought-provoking lyrics.

In 2010 Angus “remastered” the album, but without much experience in the field of mastering this was a bit of a fail.

In 2012 the original tracks were unearthed in all their glory and released as lossless FLAC files, which audiophiles are bound to enjoy.

The lyrics to this compelling album are below.

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A Tribal Dancing Kid release



thepeachtree.bandcamp.com

| www.tribaldancingkid.com



The Peach Tree - Psychosis

Lyrics

1. Hard Drug Abuse

"The surviving inhabitants are in a dreadful condition. They seem to be in a state identical to that curious 20th-Century Earth disease called Hard Drug Abuse."

2. Valium And A Fireplace

(Instrumental)

3. Psy Vampires

(Instrumental)

4. Psychosis (Episode One)

It begins with a whisper of madness
All things conceived and following
Forming consciousness evades lips
To speak is heresy divine

Of intimacy never fathomed
Of beauty never explored
All things irrational and contorted
Become one in a broken eye

Perception skewed to insanity
Never a prying mind
Opened a box pandoral
Bent into shapes confined

Limitless expansion evermore
The downward spiral begins
Circling in the abdomen
Circling in the heights

Breathe higher, faster, impossible
Connections become the sky

Connections become unreachable
A signifying puppet warcry

Timely example of execution
Sorted into fragments
Pieces of a missing memory
Shifted into hyperspace

Bring the pain the hate confusion
Of a mind imprisoned willfully
Of a star-crossed therapeutic mis-match
Of spewing verbal inanity

5. Gurgle Weights

You are walking down the street...

When suddenly a man appears before you...

You fail to notice the knife in his hand.

6. Doctor Seuss Or A Sheep

Doctor Seuss, or a sheep?

7. The Electro Magnetic Connection Association

(Instrumental)

8. Psychosis (Episode Two)

Every day I wake up and I have to deal with psychosis
Straight, strung, hungover or whatever I just don't feel right
I reach over clumsily and turn on the bedside light
Seeing things reaching over me in the slowly fading night

Every day I wake up I wish I was dead
So I go back to sleep and rest my head
Until my duties I have to face,
Of every day life in this fucking rat race

Impose on me your every will

I can never seem to just sit still
I long for a place where I can chill
But sunbeams scorch the windowsill

And sunbeams scorch the windowsill

Sunbeams on the windowsill

So banish night, encompass me
I try to walk so steadily
While shit pours down on top of me
I wish I wish I wish I was free

I wish I wish I was free

I wish I wish I wish I was free
But sunbeams scorch the windowsill

Every day I wake up and I have to deal with psychosis

Psychosis

Psychosis

I wish I was free.

9. All This Is Real (I Hope)

The moon was so bright when I looked at the sky
I wondered why anyone would want to die

Leaves become brown and turned into dust
The rose quivered scarlet and triggered my lust

The moon ate a mushroom and all was surreal
I hope above hope that all this is real

I hope above hope that all this is real
I hope above hope that all this is real

All this is real
All this is real
All this is real

All this is real
All this is real

(I hope)

I hope above hope

I hope above hope that all this is real

(All this is real)

10. Decoding Dreams

(Instrumental)

11. Everybody Get Up And Fuckenndance (Cos This Is MDMA)

Everybody get up and fuckenndance

...

And we build it up slowly
Like a rhythm machine
Move the beat to your body
Yea you know what I mean

Cos this is MDMA
Pulsing through the machine
Rising up like a spiral
In an incredible dream

Cos this is MDMA
Yea you know what I mean
This is MDMA
And we build it up slowly

This is MDMA
In an incredible dream
This is MDMA
This is MDMA

This is MDMA
Pulsing through the machine
This is MDMA
Yea you know what I mean

MDMA
MDMA
MDMA
MDMA

MD MD MD MD MD MD MD MD MD MD MD MD
This is MDMA

12. Psychosis (Recovery)

I'm feeling better now
But I want to taste it bad
I want to feel the fire
Erode me, take me take me higher

'Cos I want to have it all
But I'm feeling better, better now
Without the taste of angel's tears
Oh god I've drowned so many years

I want to have to taste it all
But my body's broken, bruised and in pain
I need to hold to have it all
My fucked up mind my drugged up brain

And I want to have it all
But I'm feeling better without
No scythe to cut me free from fear
Oh god I've downed so many beers

I want to taste to have it all
But my body's broken, rent apart
I need to hold it in my heart
I need to hold it in my heart

And I'm feeling better now
Better now